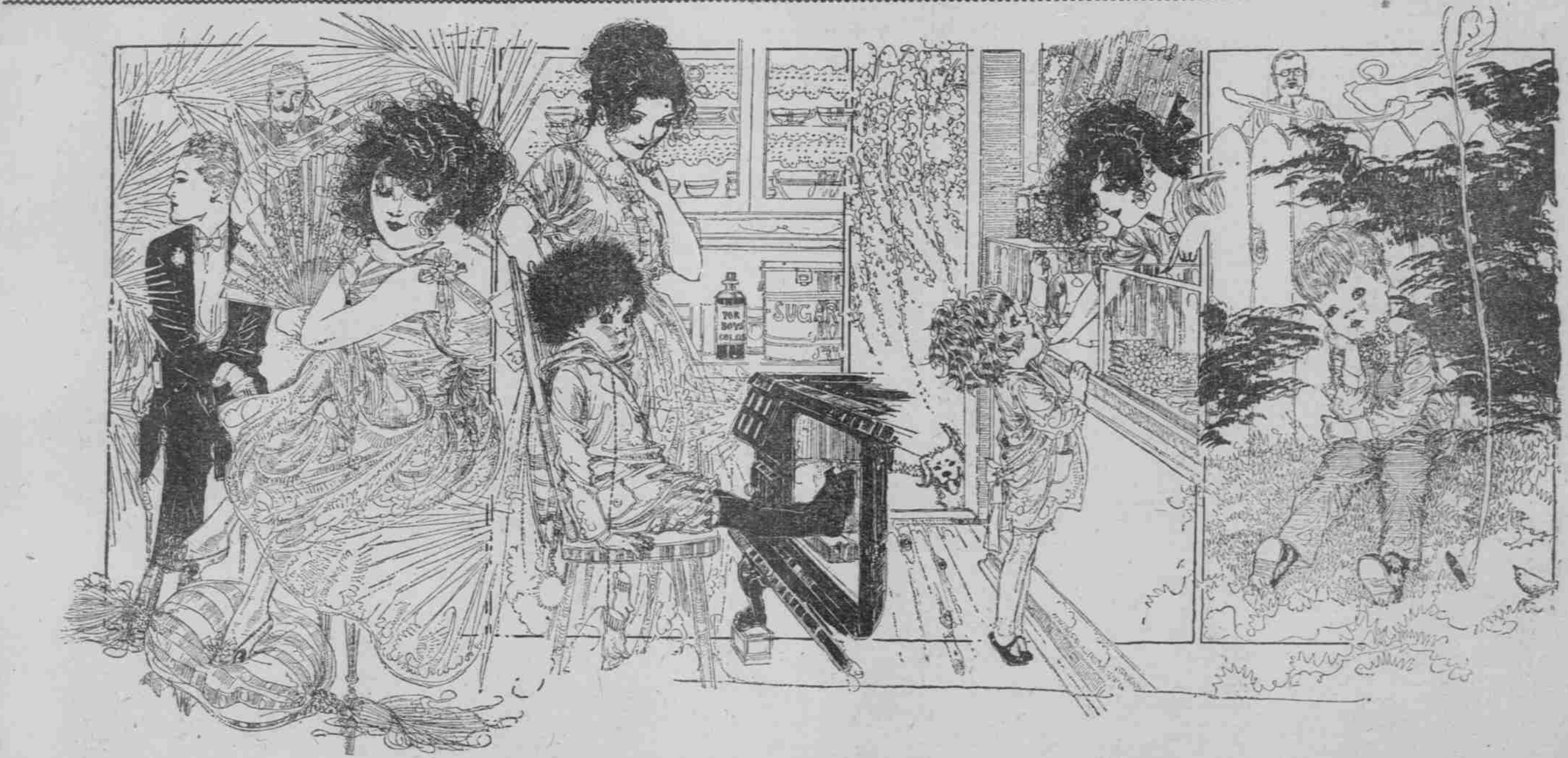


Love, a Cough, Money, and Smoke—

(Cannot Long
Be Hidden)

By NELL BRINKLEY
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LOVE, like the stupid ostrich, shuts his eyes tight, dips his curled head into a hole in the sand, and then with all the rest of his round person, exposed pinkly to view, dreams that not a soul can see him! Love sighs like the winter wind, and then fancies the world thinks him cheerful and heart-whole. Love casts a soft eye and writes the name of a girl when he should be doing his arithmetic, and smiles when he reflects that the world thinks him a woman-hater! Love turns his head away when the girl of his dreams steps by, turns a violent crimson like an autumn sky at sunset and sniffs a deprecatory sniff, and then thinks we think he hates the girl! Ah, Love, my fellow, you are a bit of clear seawater in the tropics with the sun shining on you, and we can see right through you! Very deep to the golden sands and the shells of lovely color lying there.

So do lovers blush and frown and turn away and scoff and tremble and go white and scowl the voice they listen for—yet fancy their love hidden 'way. So the little chap in at twilight at the sound of his mother's bell-like call, his "arctics" off, his wet mittens dangling, his wet numb feet coming to agonizing life in the warm oven on a block of stove wood, the red flare from the stove door flickering through the warm dusk in the kitchen where his mother moves, humming, sits with his small face in a puffed turmoil with the anguish of smothering a cough! Wet feet from playing foot-and-goose in the twilight snow, and blue hands from kneading snowballs for the fort—and a bottle of something for boys' colds eyeing him through the dim light from the pantry shelf! Oh, if mother will only not connect the three when she hears his strangled woe!

Little "Oh My" in a blue pinafore grows wealthy suddenly one day on a reddish, round, bright penny. And dreams that she'll board and hide it. But up it comes over the counter of the store down the road, held fast and perspiring in a fat fist, and a lambly little voice lisps, "Oh-all-day-smoker, please!" And the fact of her wealth is abroad! The small chap in blue overalls with a thirst for age and the privileges that go with it sits behind his very own white fence in the low cedars, with one of his father's fat, brown cigars. And up in the still blue autumn air, lighted by the sun, the smoke wreath curls! For he makes much smoke. That's why he smoked, you see. The Indian he read about in that wild-life book used smoke to signal across the vasty miles of hills and prairie country—but he never remembers that while the smoke curls high and wide. And down on him bears the fighting vessel that is his father.

But like Love, who digs his curls out of sight and forgets the rest of him, the small thing under the cedars, with a strange, queer sense of foreboding, as though he had eaten hugely of onions and vinegar, within him, believes himself burrowed away.

We are Love—the pair who love and dissemble, the little chap with the numb feet and the cough, little "Oh My" with the itching wealth, poor Billy boy with the future woe within him. We dream that we move in darkness, that neither the folk around us nor the blue sky above us can see what we do or think. We hide our loving and our hating, our cheer and our glooms, our poverty and our winnings—but in a little while we can no longer strangle our cough, the signal smoke curls up—and the blue sky and all the world know. We are dear dissemblers and heaven loves us! Just the same.

White Coal of Brazil Has Potentiality of Millions of Horse Power Waiting

Great Waterfalls of the Southern Republic Offer Possibilities for Hydro-Electric Development Which the Country Is Beginning to Utilize.

BY
Frank G. Carpenter
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PERNAMBUCO, Brazil, Dec. 11.—The white coal of Brazil has a potentiality of millions of horsepower, and it will eventually make this country a great industrial empire. By white coal I mean the great waterfalls. The country is full of them, and almost every state has enormous possibilities in the way of hydro-electric development.

A general idea of Brazil is that the country is flat. The truth is it is made up of mountains and highlands, and even outside the Amazon it has some of the most wonderful waterfalls of our hemisphere. Many of the cities are already lighted and moved by such falls. This is so of Rio de Janeiro, whose lights can be seen by the steamers several hours before they come into the harbor. Those lights are generated by falls, 50 miles away in the Organ mountains. They are made by a dam that supplies something like 16,000 horsepower. They not only light Rio, but they move its tramways and they supply light and power to the surrounding country.

Great Power of Sao Francisco.
The Sao Francisco river has falls with a potentiality of more than 2,000,000 horsepower, and a concession has been granted to one company for the development of one-tenth this amount. The first installation is to produce 100,000 horsepower. This is to come from the Paulo Afonso falls, which are 150 miles, or so, from the mouth of the Sao Francisco river. To get there you go from Pernambuco up the coast to the mouth of that river and then take a small steamer and travel for a day until you reach a railroad station, from which the trains take you to the tremendous canyon into which the river pours.

The Sao Francisco has five branches, which unite above the falls, and then take a mighty leap over the black rocks of the canyon. The falls are 250 miles from the capital of the state of Bahia. They are in the heart of an undeveloped empire, and one that may some day be a great cotton plantation. The concession already granted is for 70 years. It will probably be followed by others.

Sao Paulo's Power Plant.
The city of Sao Paulo, the metropolis of southern Brazil, gets its electric power from the Tiete river. It comes from a hydraulic plant, situated about 18 or 20 miles away. There, in a distance of less than one-half mile, the Tiete falls 22 feet, and this fall, by means of dams and electric generators, is supplying both light and power to a town of more than half a million inhabitants. The concession belongs to and is run by Canadian and United States citizens. It is profitable.

Between Sao Paulo and Salto de Ita the Tiete river has falls where, in rapid 30 feet long, 15,000 horsepower can be generated, and lower still are other falls which are now reached by the Brazilian Northwestern railway. This river will supply an enormous electric force. At its mouth, preceded by rapids, is the cascade of Rapum, which falls 44 feet, and not far away is another fall on the Rio Grande river, of which the Tiete is a tributary. The volume of water of these two falls is so great that 1,000,000 horsepower could be developed from them.

valuable water power. It has one on the Rio Sorocaba, which furnishes power and light to the city of that name, and another on the Paranaíba river, which has a volume of 300 cubic yards per second. Many of the chief towns of Sao Paulo get their light and power from rivers nearby. This is so of Santos, Campinas, Amparo, Rio Clara, Mococa and Ribeirão Preto.

Great Water Power Available.
There are a number of water powers of great extent on the Parana system, some of the largest tributaries of which are in the Brazilian republic. The Urubupunga falls have a capacity of 400,000 horsepower, and the falls of Iguaçu and Guayra, on the borders of Paraguay, will rival those of Niagara and the Zambezi in their electric possibilities.

Many claim that these falls are greater than the Victoria falls of South Africa, and some put them even in advance of Niagara. One of the estimates of the civil engineers is that 14,000,000 horsepower can be produced by the Iguaçu falls alone, and that the Falls of Guayra have an equal potentiality.

The Ivaçu river at Rio Branco has a fall almost 200 feet high, and one fall on the Rio Preto in the state of Goyaz is 240 feet high. The Tocantins has falls of 200 feet, while those of the Rio Grande on the Jequitinhonha are each about 150 feet. The Onca falls of the Rio Grande river are said to have a potentiality of 80,000 horsepower, while those of Douro, on the Paranaíba, have 400,000. In the state of Minas Geraes there are more than 200 waterfalls and cascades that will generate commercial electricity, and the state of Sao Paulo claims to have more than two million horsepower as yet undeveloped.

Could Be Turned Into Fortunes.
With an empire like that of Brazil, a country of enormous resources encouraged by a protective tariff, it would seem that these electrical possibilities might be turned into fortunes.

Northern Brazil has more than 12 rivers upward of a thousand miles long, and it has nine or ten that range in length from 500 to 1000 miles. Nearly all of these rivers have waterfalls at intervals in their course. The number of many of these streams are unknown to the ordinary reader. The Itapicuru is over 1000 miles long and the Paranaíba is 24 miles longer. They both flow into the Atlantic ocean. The Tocantins is sometimes called a tributary of the Amazon, but that is because it flows through the Rio Para into the Atlantic ocean, the same river also receiving some of the water of the Amazon.

The Araguaia, which is one of the tributaries of the Tocantins, is 1643 miles long or almost as long as the Tocantins itself. Either river, if stretched upon the United States, would reach as far as from Boston to Omaha. The River Parana, a tributary of the Amazon, would reach from Boston almost to Denver, and the Madeira would very nearly go to Salt Lake.

Some Great Streams.
The Amazon proper is 3400 miles long, and with its tributaries it has navigable waters of 20,000 miles which would reach clear around the world and leave enough over to stretch three times the distance between New York and Liverpool. The Rio Negro, which flows into the Amazon, is as black as your hat, hence its name. Its waters mingling with those of the Amazon below the city of Manaus, a

thousand miles from the Atlantic can be distinguished. The Amazon is yellow, and the two streams move side by side in great yellow and black stripes, before the black swallowed up by the Mother of Waters. The Ica river, another tributary of the Amazon, is longer than from New York to Chicago, and the Mearim longer than from New York to Detroit.

The Amazon altogether has several hundred tributaries, and 100 of them are said to be navigable. Eighteen are described as rivers of the first rank and six are each longer and more copious than the Rhine.

Many of the southern tributaries rise in the highlands of Mato Grosso, and some are so close to the headwaters of the Parana system that one can take a canoe and go from the Amazon into the Parana. Indeed, one can start into the Orinoco in Venezuela and by slight portages go clear down through the South American continent by way of the Rio Negro and up the rivers that flow into the Amazon from the south, and crossing to the headwaters of the Parana, throw one's hat into the Parana into the Rio de la Plata at Montevideo and Buenos Aires.

Ocean Vessels on the Amazon.

The Rio Negro is navigable for 470 miles, the Parana for 1000 miles and the Tapajós for hundreds of miles, although interrupted by cascades. The largest ocean steamers sail up the Amazon as far as Manaus, and the ship at that city and go direct to New York. One of the easiest of out-of-the-way steamship voyages would be to go from New York to Iquitos, Peru. The first stage of the trip would be to Peru, at the mouth of the Amazon. The second stage would be from Peru to Manaus, and the third on a smaller steamer from Manaus to Iquitos. The latter city is about 2500 miles from the Atlantic ocean and about 1500 miles from Manaus. The cost of the trip is comparatively cheap, and it could be made winter or summer, for the river voyage is almost on the line of the equator, where the climate is much the same the year around.

Canals of Amazon Delta.

The Amazon delta is cut up by natural canals. You walk over islands of curious shapes, between walls of tropical vegetation. The river flows slowly, and the water looks turbid with mud. At sunset it turns to copper and gold. The great tree ferns stand above your head, and you stand between walls of emerald green. The canals make you think of Holland. The islands in some places are so small that you see to be queerer than the great cities of nature, a city populated by monkeys, parrots and butterflies, the real place of the orchid and the home of the crocodile. You are surprised at the palms. There are scores of new varieties. Some are as big around as your arm, others are as tall as a six-story house. The latter come from the ground to the top without a limb and end in a tassel of leaves. Other palms are all leaves. They sprout from the trunk in great bunches. Others are of palm, which has but one stem. These palms grow among the other trees of the forest. It is only when planted by man that they are seen close together. The forest in the distance looks much like our trees at home.

Magnificent Foliage.

It is only when you get close to the shores that you can study the Amazon vegetation. In such places you see that the trees are united together with vines. You observe that the bark is often silver gray and that much of the forest is loaded with flowers. Some of the grandest trees have the lightest of blossoms. I have seen some 60 feet high, with branches extending

out in the shape of a haystack and the whole one mass of blue flowers. Imagine a haystack of violets on a pedestal 60 feet high and you have one of the flower effects of the Amazon.

Farther on you will pass a tree with blossoms like buttercups. Think of circles of blue waterlilies, high up in the air, surrounded by green and you have an idea of these golden blossoms.

The country is wild all the way up the Amazon. Para, the city at the mouth, is the metropolis of the whole region, and Manaus, although it is a thousand miles from the coast, is a good second. Outside these two cities there are only collections of huts scattered here and there at wide distances apart along the banks, with now and then a clearing just big enough for a hut and a garden. The people are rubber hunters who just now, on account of hard times in that industry, are poverty stricken.

But Two Large Towns.

The only cities of any size on the Amazon river are Para and Manaus, which monopolize the trade of the whole Amazon valley. The city of Para commands the entrance to the valley, and it has direct steamship connection with the United States and Europe. Within the past few years it has been growing as rapidly as any other of the fast growing towns of the world. Thirty years ago it had about 20,000 people. It has now almost 200,000. Para is a city of fine public buildings. It has picturesque streets lined with tropical trees, well shaded parks and open squares. Its streets are well paved, and the private dwellings are surrounded by beautiful gardens. The city is lighted by electricity. It has

electric cars and good waterworks. Within recent years it has been made sanitary, and yellow fever has disappeared.

Para has a number of daily papers and excellent schools, including a national gymnasium, an institute of mechanical arts and the Lauro Sodre Institute, which gives free industrial education to 400 indigent students and 100 day scholars. The port works are extensive. They have been put in at a cost of millions by an American syndicate, which has also a large interest in the Madeira-Manaus railroad, situated far up the Amazon.

Manaus an Interesting City.

Manaus is one of the most interesting cities in South America. It is the heart of the Amazon wilderness, but the biggest steamer can come right to its wharves. Suppose you Atlantic liners could sail from Europe to New York without stop right on to Chicago? The latter city would then have transportation advantages like those of Manaus. The river is wide and deep all the way, and after leaving Para there is practically nothing but forest on each side of the waterway.

Arriving at Manaus you land in a civilized city. The place has 15,000 inhabitants. Some of the state buildings are equal in size and beauty to any in Brazil. The Palace of Justice is of white marble. The Theater of the Amazon has a golden dome decorated with the national colors. The theater cost over \$2,000,000. The schools, including a gymnasium and an institute for girls. It has a museum and a public library of 10,000 volumes. There are hospitals and infirmaries, recreation grounds and public parks.

and gardens. In the evening the Jardim Publico is filled with promenaders and the orchestra plays there after dusk.

The chief business street is the Rua Marchal Deodoro. This is also the chief center of the rubber industry, which forms the bulk of the business, the exports often amounting to \$10,000,000 a year.

Japanese Help Out the Christmas Trade With Toys Like German Kind

London, Eng., Dec. 11.—Japan has helped out the English Christmas shopping season by providing the bazaars with enough toys to supply the war deficit. Before the war, Germany controlled almost the entire British toy trade. English toy industries have since started up, but could not fill all of the orders from the shops. Then an importing firm sent samples of German toys to Japan. In some ways the Japanese output has exceeded expectations. The new Japanese toys include clockwork animals, such as jumping dogs and horses, cheap speaking dolls, and imitation skin animals. While not a musical people in the European sense, the Japanese also manufacture toy musical instruments.

Germany Raises Great Fruit Crop; Makes Big Supply of Preserves

Berlin, Germany, Dec. 11.—The unusually large crop of fruit throughout Germany this fall has made unnecessary the existence of a conservation organization known as the "War Committee of the Fruit Manufacturing Industry." This, composed of manufacturers of preserves and marmalades, was formed when it was feared that large quantities of fruit would go to waste unless some step was taken to make it into substitutes for butter and fat. Individual manufacturers all over Germany have taken the initiative themselves, however, and report that because of the good season they have produced twice and in some cases three times as much marmalade as usual. Virtually all the rest of the crop not so used has been eaten as fresh fruit. No less than 700 German cities have imported carloads of apples, pears and the like for their populations. Germany not only has eaten an unprecedented amount of fruit this season, but she has also a record amount of preserved fruit on hand for future needs.

KIDDIES, FILL THESE OUT WITH PENCILS



She must be talking to something. What is it?
Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots. Begin at No. 1 and take them numerically.

What is this Jockey's name?
Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots. Begin at No. 1 and take them numerically.